

/HFY · Posted by u/lesbianwriterlover69 10 hours ago 🤖

Humans Mind are like an Open Gate you should never enter.

OC OC

I am a part of the Psychic and Psionic Division of Intelligence, the only branch of the galactic special operations Divisions that was never known to the public. We are a secret caste of specialists assigned with the task of finding out what goes on in the minds of other races. To secure our superiority we had to know their instinctual fears and weaknesses should we ever have to fight against them.

I am here to tell you of Humanity.

Humans were by far average. average strength, build, size, weapons (except outliers such as the shotgun, flamethrower, chainsaw based melee weapons, and to Humanity's surprise, their own food) and lastly....intelligence.

I was part of a 200 man recon squad who under the disguises of tourists, visited their most prosperous and most militaristic of worlds.

I guess I should tell you what race I am. I am what humans would call a "Drow" or "Dark Elf". I am a female and that made it easier to infiltrate their planets easier. It seems females are less likely to be suspected of gathering data compared to males, it made my job one hell of a lot easier. Until of course I started reading their minds.

NEVER in my 200 Years of Life have I ever been so...confused. On one hand the humans thoughts towards me were "wow she is beautiful, skin dark yet shining like the cosmos, her eyes like starlight, her hair a beautiful white shade, and her ears are so cute I could just nibble on them to see her reactions" to "DAMN SHE HOT, I wonder if she would make cute sounds in bed". By the Goddess they were either perverts to the highest degree, or strangely romantic.

Then I saw some humans seemingly staring into the void. I started reading their minds and this is what he was thinking about "Ok so if I starve for the next 2 days, I will have enough crystals for a 100 pull and MAYBE I will get my Waifu" and while I do not know what would drive a human to drive themselves to do such things, I decided to leave that one alone.

I saw another human reading a book with the title.....ok my translator might be malfunctioning but it read as "How to Make Love to a Paravaxian Warlord's Daughter" and I thought it might be a philosophical one so I read the human's mind.

OH BY THE GODDESS I REGRET THAT. His mind was...perverse, EVEN MORE SO THAN THE ONES DIRECTED AT ME. Tentacles...toys, Even an Ammonia Worm was in his mind as I was stunned and stuck seeing how he would pleasure a giant red

woman that humans would call an "Oni" in bed with so many various tools that only Humans would think of using in the process of mating. I instantly shot up and ran out of the vicinity, salvaging what was left of my sanity.

And this went on...for just ONE cycle. ONE. JUST ONE. Usually we would take at least 5 or 7 Cycles to read their minds but Humans, are so....I shiver that the mere mention.

After I forced myself to return to HQ, I saw 199 others in the Psychiatric Ward.

One of them was having an "Existential Breakdown" after visiting a human world and reading the minds of Philosophers, contemplating the relevance of our existence.

Another was having his mind treated by at least 20 experienced doctors agreeing to "Wipe One Cycle's worth of Memories" after he was in a room repeating over and over again "tentacles dont go there, or there, or anywhere...oh by the gods I CAN FEEL THEIR TENDRILS IN EVERY HOLE IN MY BODY!!!"

Apparently 23 of us decided to return to tell them that they will retire, saying they settled down with a human who "Genuinely found them to be the most beautiful being they ever met" and were giving them a letter of resignation

Another 12 decided to quit as their skills at reading minds made them quite adept at human videogames.

at least 92 were saying "NEVER PISS THEM OFF, THEY HAVE WEAPONS WE CAN NEVER IMAGINE OF".

I waited my turn to give my report, I said everything, every word I heard, and even gave them my recordings. My superiors scratched their stomachs in confusion and fear.

4 Cycles later Humans were commonplace. However any Psionic and Psychic race were begged and forced to NEVER read a Human's mind. It was to be used as a last resort.

I no longer work in the Special Operations Division. I now work at a Psychiatric Ward in the Galactic Hospital Association and Union. Every day I walk into my office and I see my human colleagues wave at me with smiles and thoughts mixing from "2 years till retirement" or "Alright lets get to work".

I now deal with any Psychics who dared read a Human's mind. and considering I still have 900 years of life left in my body. I highly doubt I'll have a lazy day for the rest of my days.